THE CHARLEROI MAIL

VOL. XIV. NO. 37 CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 27, 1913 ONE CENT

HOSPITAL BOARD OF DIRECTORS ORGANIZES

Charleroi-Monessen Institution to be Put on Firm Footing

STATE GIVES $17,000

Appropriation Available for Use--Directors and Officers Chosen

Organization of the board of directors of the Charleroi-Monessen hospital was effected at a meeting held Tuesday evening in the parlors of the hospital at North Charleroi. Arrangements are being made to carry on the hospital work in a first-class manner. The state has appropriated the sum of $17,000 to be used for the local institution, and a resolution was adopted Tuesday evening to accept the appropriation.

The board of directors elected consists of the following men: W. R Gaut, D. N. Hall, J. W. Carroll, K. W. Daly, G. S. Might, R. A. Roberts and Herman A. Heupel, of Charleroi, Miss Grace Miller of the hospital staff; C. L. Shuck, J. A. Sheetz and J. J. Cushing, of Monessen.

In the election of officers W. R. Gaut was elected president, C. L. Shuck, vice president; R. A. Roberts, secretary and Herman A. Heupel treasurer. In the proceedings of reorganization D. M. McCloskey, Esq., acted as temporary chairman.

Committees were appointed by the president as follows: Executive committee, W. R. Gaut, K. W. Daly, D. N. Hall, J. A. Sheetz, J. J. Cushing; committee on constitution and by-laws, George S. Might, C. L. Shuck, R. A. Roberts; committee on medicine and surgical staff, J. J. Cushing, J. W. Carroll, H. A. Heupel; committee on membership, J. A. Sheetz, K. W. Daly, G. S. Might; committee on audits and accounts, J. W. Carroll, J. A. Heupel, D. N. Hall.

It is the intention of the association to increase the membership in the association adding members from among business and professional men. The hospital will be placed on a substantial footing and operated for the good of the entire community.

ODD FELLOWS OUTING TO BE HELD FRIDAY

From 700 to 800 people are expected to attend the annual outing to be given for Odd Fellows Friday of this week at Kennywood park under the auspices of the Monongahela Valley I. O. O. F. Picnic Association. Committees have prepared every detail. There will be a sports' program for boys, girls, men and women. The special train will start at Roscoe leaving there at 8 o'clock. It will stop at Charleroi at 8:14 and at North Charleroi at 8:18.

McNulty Announces

C. J. McNulty, of Washington has made his announcement for the nomination for director of the poor on the Washington party ticket.

Charleroi Horse Wins

Mack L, Property of C. E. Lancaster Breaks Record at Waynesburg

In the 2:24 pace at the Waynesburg fair on Tuesday a Charleroi horse, Mack L, owned by Clark E. Lancaster, of Second street, won the three heats with ease. In the first heat Mack L made time of 2:20 1-4, in the second 2:16 1-4 and in the third 2:18 1-4. Mack L broke the records for three-year-olds in Greene county.

The Waynesburg fair opened with one of the largest stock exhibitions in its history. There was also an excellent show of crops. It is estimated that close to 5,000 persons attended the opening. In the racing program four interesting events were carried out.

BAD EGG CAUSE OF ASSAULT

Case Heard in County Court Has a Peculiar Start

FOREIGNERS CELEBRATE

Allen Hopkins, colored of Bentleyville, resented being hit with an egg and especially one that was not altogether fresh and consequently he had to answer in court Tuesday to a charge of assault and battery preferred by George Matsic.

The trouble occurred shortly after Easter. It appears that the foreigners were carrying out some sort of an observance in which eggs are tossed about.

One supposed to be a hard boiled egg was thrown to Hopkins. This particular egg proved to be very soft and ancient. It bespattered Hopkins and that angered him. He and Matsic also had a dispute over a certain religious question. Later in the day, after the egg trouble, Hopkins, according to the testimony, came across Matsic in a nearby field, and then proceeded to pummel him, beating him rather severely.

The jury found Hopkins guilty and he was fined $25 and costs. In default of payment he must undergo imprisonment for 60 days.

First Presbyterian Picnic

The first Presbyterian Sunday school will hold its annual picnic on Thursday, Aug. 28 in a grove back of the Charleroi cemetery. Members and friends will meet at the church at 10 o'clock with their baskets in readiness to be taken in wagons to the grove.

GRANGERS OPEN FIGHT ON SHEEP KILLING CANINES

Resolution Adopted at Meeting at Washington Asking for More Stringent Dog Law in Pennsylvania

The Pomona grange in its regular quarterly meeting Tuesday afternoon at Washington passed a resolution to adopt a more stringent dog law, a copy of which had been prepared, and was read by R. D. Hamilton, of Chartiers township. A copy of the proposed law will be sent to all the granges of the county and an effort will be made by the grangers of the county to have the law passed by the next legislature.

Nineteen of the 81 granges of the county had representatives at the sessions Tuesday while several others sent in written reports. Although the sessions were not largely attended as compared with former meetings they were very interesting throughout.

The night session was well attended and proved to be one of the most interesting held. R. L. Mance, of near Canonsburg, who recently returned from a trip abroad as a member of the commission sent by the government to study affairs there made an interesting talk. Mrs. S. W. Bail, of near Washington, gave a reading in three parts, entitled "Christmas at Trimbles." Her rendition was highly appreciated. She also gave several readings at the sessions.

Since the last quarterly meeting there have united with the various granges of the county 72 members. The Ginger Hill grange lead with the largest increase in membership as 19 united with that organization. At the present time there are more than 2,500 grangers in Washington county.

RAILWAYS ARE FORCED TO CUT DOWN SERVICE

Traffic, which was almost completely tied up on the West Penn railways between McKeesport and Brownsville and on all branches, will be partially resumed today. Until Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock not a wheel was turned on the Brownsville or Fairchance lines, with no cars running north of Connellsville and about an hour to an hour and thirty minute schedule being run between Uniontown and Connellsville.

The cause of the worst blow ever experienced by the West Penn system was a bursting steam pipe near two 6,600 kilowat generators, creating a short circuit at the Fayette power house. This occurred at 11:20 Monday night and 25 minutes later a small emergency generator was rigged up in such a way as to furnish light and power enough to convey the night cars to their destination about an hour late.

The trouble was experienced in Charleroi, which is fed by power from the Connellsville plant.

MARATHON TO BE INCLUDED IN PROGRAM

One of the drawing cards at the Monessen Booster and Fifteenth anniversary week to be celebrated next week, will be an open marathon race Tuesday afternoon, September 2, beginning at 2 o'clock. The race will start at the Belle Vernon end of the Belle Vernon-Speers bridge, and the runners will travdrse a route from there to Speers, thence to Charleroi to the Charleroi-Monessen bridge to Monessen. Prizes as follows will be given the winners: First, $10; second $5; third $2.50. Cross country runners who wish to enter the race have been requested to address C. F. Mentzer, at Monessen.

MISS ADA NANGLE BECOMES BRIDE OF JOSEPH HOGG

The wedding of Miss Ada M. Nangle daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Nangle of 185 Lawrence avenue, Washington, to Joseph Hogg, of Wellsburg, W. Va., took place Tuesday at noon at the home of the bride's parents. The ring ceremony was performed by Rev. Arthur Smith, pastor of the Jefferson Avenue Methodist Episcopal church, assisted by Rev. B. W. Hutchinson, of Pittsburg, a former pastor of the Jefferson avenue church. The function was attended by a large number of friends of the bridal couple.

The bridal party consisted of Miss Florence Crill of Pittsburg as bridesmaid and William Hogg of Wellsburg as best man. Loree Carmichael was flower girl and Paul Carmichael of Washington ring bearer. Miss Ruth Hogg of Wellsburg played the wedding march and preceding the ceremony Miss Edith Crill of Pittsburg sang softly "Beloved, It is Morn."

The bride wore white charmeuse and carried bride's roses. Following the wedding dinner Mr. and Mrs. Hogg left for a wedding trip to Buffalo, Niagara Falls and other eastern points. Mrs. Hogg is well known in social circles. She is well known in Charleroi where she has frequently visited.

BOY IS SAVED FROM DROWNING BY COMPANION

Robert Steel, aged 11 years, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Steel, of Chess street, Monongahela, had a narrow escape from drowning in the Monongahela river at noon Tuesday. He was rescued by Gordon Scott, son of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Scott. Young Steel had built a raft and was paddling around the barges moored in the river between Second and Third streets, when he lost his balance and fell into the river. His cries for help attracted the attention of Scott who was nearby. He rushed into the river and caught the boy as he was going down.

SECOND BLAST FURNACE TO BE FIRED THURSDAY

Arrangements Made for Event at Pittsburg Steel Plant

FORMAL RITES PLANNED

Officials From Pittsburg Office Expected-No. 1 Furnace Now in Operation

Ceremoniously blast furnace No. 2, of the new battery of blast furnaces erected by the Pittsburg Steel company at Monessen will be lighted tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock, and officials of the company from Pittsburg will be at Monessen for the event. General Superintendent George Nash will be the master of ceremonies, and it is expected the torch will be applied by some member of the family of one of the leading stockholders and directors. Practically the same formality that was gone through three weeks ago when the first furnace was lighted will be the program.

Immediately after the lighting of the furnace lunch will be served at the general offices of the company at Monessen. The lighting of the new blast furnace will be an event of considerable importance in the history of the Pittsburg Steel business. It will be an event that will mark an increase in the working facilities and in the output.

It is stated that thus far the new furnace lighted three weeks ago has proved much of a success, though it is further stated that the very best grade of iron has not been produced, owing to the presence of too much silica and carbon. It is expected that whatever defects exist now will be remedied within a very short time.

Visit Local Brigade Camp

Charleroi Men Return From Trip to Conneaut Lake--All "Boys" in Good Health

Councilman W. R. Gaut and R. J. Whitehead returned Tuesday night from a visit to Camp Wise of the Washington Avenue Boys Brigade of Charleroi at Conneaut Lake, and glowing reports of the work at the camp. Daily military maneuvers are indulged in by the members of the brigade and there is not a time, when the brigade members are not on hand promptly. By numerous ways the time is spent between drills, and every member of the brigade is having a fine time. All are in good health. Mr. Gaut and Mr. Whitehead were shown the finest kind of treatment and enjoyed themselves to the utmost during their short stay.

STOCK TO BE OF THE VERY BEST

County Men to Encourage the Breeding of Thoroughbreds

TO FORM ASSOCIATION

Men prominent in the agricultural business of Washington county held a meeting Tuesday in the Board of Trade rooms at which the proposition of forming a thoroughbred livestock breeders' association in this county was discussed. It was decided to hold a meeting of all farmers and livestock breeders at the fair grounds at 10:30 o'clock Thursday morning of next week in the grandstand to discuss this proposition. All farmers are urged to attend this meeting and a special invitation is extended to the breeders who do not have thoroughbreds in his herds.

At this meeting at the fair grounds the association will be formed and officers elected. Prof. W. H. Tomhave of State college will be present and give a short address to the farmers along this line. The purpose of this association will be to increase the numbers of thoroughbred livestock on the farms in Washington county. Today some of the best cattle in the land are to be found in Washington county but after this organization is formed an effort will be made to have nothing else produced here.

The men who attended this meeting Tuesday were H. S. Buchanan of Hickory, president of the Union Agricultural association; D. S. Taylor of Midway and secretary of the same association; Philo Paul of near Washington; W. J. Smith, Washington; Robert Hamilton, Chartiers township; R. L. Mance, near Canonsburg; John N. McDowell, Buffalo township; Howard Lindley, Prosperity, and John Buchanan of near Canonsburg.

VALUABLE CAR IS DESTROYED BY BAD FIRE

John Scurfield, of Monongahela is minus a good 35-horse power Mitchell touring car, the machine having burned up Monday night. Thomas Scurfield, a son of the owner of the car had it out testing the car Monday night. At the Alexander school house back of Monongahela, suddenly, something was noticed to clog. Immediately the machine was in flames, and was destroyed in a short time.

CHARLEROI MAN ADMITS GUILT; IS SENTENCED

Fred Ford, of Charleroi, entered a plea of guilty Tuesday to a charge of indecent assault, preferred by Mrs. Sarah Moffitt, of Charleroi, on behalf of her daughter, Helen. The defendant was sentenced to pay the costs, fine of $1 and to undergo imprisonment in the county jail for three months.

J. K. Toner, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Bush, Cashier.

Every Little Economy Rewarded

You will be surprised to see the good effect of saving, when you once acquire the habit of regular bank deposits. Every little economy is rewarded--thus enabling you to increase your surplus.

Your account is cordially invited

Open Saturday Evenings from 6:00 Until 8 o'clock

4 Per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

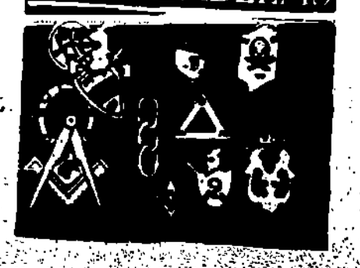
Typewriter Display

See our demonstration of Remingtons, Monarchs and Smith Premiers

Prices:— $100 to $335

MIGHTS BOOK STORE

SOCIETY PINS & EMBLEMS



Our Stock

of these little trinkets comprises most every secret order, etc., in existence. ... from—the emblem in many different sizes and forms such as ... pins, lapel buttons, etc., all ... of the best material (Solid Gold ... most moderately. These ... pieces of expert jewelers' ... work most ideal Birthday ...

John B. Schuh

Both Phones

The Charleroi Mail

A Republican Newspaper

Published Daily Except Sunday by

MAIL PUBLISHING CO.

(Incorporated)

Mail Building, Fifth Street

CHARLEROI, PA

R. C. Niver, Pres. & Managing Editor
Harry E. Price....Business Manager
S. W. Sharpnack ...Secy. and Treas.
Floyd Chalfant .....City Editor
Entered in the Post Office at Charleroi, Pa., as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Three Months ..... .75
One Year $3.00
Six Months.....$1.50
Subscriptions payable in advance.

Delivered by carrier in Charleroi at six cents per week.

Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith and not necessarily for publication, must invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

Bell—76 Charleroi—76

Member of the Monongahela Valley Press Association.

ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch, first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as business locals, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, card of thanks etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official, and similar advertising including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock, estray notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion, 5 cents a line each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

G. S. Might .....Charleroi
C. F. Hixenbaugh .....Belle Vernon

LOVE AND HELL FIRE

'Twas a sorry day for the Christian world when the preachers began to decry the doctrine of hell fire says the Uniontown Herald. Love is a beautiful attribute, and if it could be made stand by itself it might effect the regeneration of the world; but the founders of Christianity builded well when they preached heaven for the good and hell for the bad, and history proves that the world is no nearer the millennium now than it was then.

Despite appearances, we are drifting sadly to a Godless era. In this country we are still testing—merely testing—whether a republic can live. The people are becoming disgusted with the conduct of their servants. Some see hope in reform movements, only to see the reformers, once they supplant the grafters and corruptionists, simply outgraft and outcorruption the old crowd. Public rectitude is always to be found among those who are out. Why? Largely because they are denied the opportunities of those who are in. Read the newspapers, read the magazines. Outside the fiction they publish the burden of their daily, weekly and monthly song is graft, graft, graft. So common has graft become that those who get away with it boast of the fact, and notwithstanding their illgotten gains the portals of society swing open at their approach.

It may be fine to preach of the power of love; but of what effect is it when everything has to give way to the power of money? Is the fact that a man is a moral leper or a liar or a cheat or a scoundrel any bar to his admission to the most select circles? It is not. Do we measure men by their manhood any more? We do not. Do we measure them by their wealth? We do. Is this in consonance with or in contravention of the principles of Christianity? Most certainly is it against them. Yet the doctrine of wealth has entered the portals of our churches, and we fall down and worship the same golden calf that Moses found the children of Israel worshipping in [illegible]

It may be fine to preach of the power of love; but of what effect is it when everything has to give way to the power of money? Is the fact that a man is a moral leper or a liar or a cheat or a scoundrel any bar to his admission to the most select circles? It is not. Do we measure men by their manhood any more? We do not. Do we measure them by their wealth? We do. Is this in consonance with or in contravention of the principles of Christianity? Most certainly is it against them. Yet the doctrine of wealth has entered the portals of our churches, and we fall down and worship the same golden calf that Moses found the children of Israel worshipping in [illegible]

bad in the world, there is also much that is good. And the good may be poor in the main but happier in the end. Sin is at the bottom of all unhappiness, which is merely another word for remorse. But as long as we have sin we must have punishment therefor. And when we see that instead of punishment sinners are rewarded with wealth and the comforts of wealth is it not calculated to discourage efforts to be good? If there be no hell, no punishment in the hereafter, is not the principal deterrent to do evil removed? How long would society last if we were to wipe out our jails and penitentiaries?

Love in its religious sense is incomprehensible to the child mind, but the theory of retribution is not. It is as natural as the fear of the rod. It is easy to preach the love of God to the [illegible] that sticks. Remove that and you strike at the very roots of salvation. Remove the penalty of crime and you clear the way for a race of criminals and lapse back into the Dark Ages. The world has had civilizations before that in some respects are the marvels of this.

Perdition is a much mooted subject. We say that to ignore it or consider it passe is a grave sociological mistake. Some of us stick to the old order of things. We may be actuated more by the desire to play them safe than to take a chance. But one thing we are certain—that unless this hell business is put back in the rules, and made to apply to politicians as well as the rest of us, we might as well quit trying to turn the rascals out. There will be none to take their places but other rascals ten times worse.

GETTING THE PESTS

Out in Kansas the farmers, weary of the grasshoppers, have concocted a feed mixture which is said to be sure and sudden death to these pests which wreck crops and impoverish whole countrysides says an exchange. The Kansas farmers believe they are at last approaching a solution of the very grave problem of the grasshopper and his ravages.

Now that the destructive grasshopper seems doomed in the fertile fields of Kansas the folk who dwell in towns would appreciate it very much if some person could work out a method to do away with some of the summer pests of congested districts.

Cannot someone of inventive genius figure out a quick and certain way to obliterate these little black bugs and the green bugs and the brown bugs which hover about electric lights and drop down the back of the neck of the unfortunate beneath the light? And what is the matter with evolving something which will really make the skeeter skoot and relieve suffering humanity from that nightly pest which sings enticingly to his victim and then strikes with sure and painful aim?

Uniontown Outing

Tomorrow the annual outing of Uniontown business men and citizens will be held at Shady Grove park near Uniontown of which R. S. Coyle, of Charleroi, is the manager. Nirella's band has been secured from Pittsburg and will give concerts.

Gaelic.

Gaelic is the language of the highlanders of Scotland. The name belongs also to the sister languages of Ireland and the Isle of Man, but these have other names more commonly applied to them—Irish and Manx—and the term Gaelic is usually reserved for that spoken in Scotland. The three languages were originally one and now stand in much the same relation to each other that broad Scotch does to King's English.

Misplaced Sympathy.

"You don't mean to say that Dugeon is dead?"

"Yes, sir, and I married his widow."

"Dear me! You don't say! Poor fellow!"

"Don't be at all sorry for him, old man. He has the laugh on me all right."—Life.

[illegible]

The Professor—The waiter of the building where I live says his father and grandfather made their living by working at similar jobs in the old country. The Professor (slightly irritated)—Well, what do you want me to say—that he [illegible]

PICKED UP IN PASSING

There is one man in Charleroi who would rather walk than ride, when the riding program includes traveling in an auto driven by a man new at the art.

Recently a new truck was purchased by a Charleroi business man to be used in connection with his business. It is quite natural, of course that a man in learning to run an auto, experiences accidents, and the man that was cut with this auto one day this week proved no exception to the general rule. He stopped the car by accident in coming down a certain street.

He knew how to start the machine allright, but thinking of about four things at once is something difficult for an amateur autoist, though an experienced chauffer never finds much difficulty in thinking of at least eight things at once. Results were that in starting up the machine he neglected the steering gear and the truck banged into a telephone pole.

There were two in the machine, and the one whose onward progress was not arrested by the steering wheel obeyed the first law of motion by flipflooping straight ahead towards the ground. He landed on his feet. Carefully he looked himself over, and brushed a speck of dust from his trousers. Then he straightened up.

"I believe I'll walk," he announced and departed up street.

Mr. Knox, secretary of state in Taft's Cabinet, was formerly engaged in the practice of law in Pittsburg.

One day, says a friend, Mr. Knox was put out to find on his arrival at his office that everything was topsy-turvy and that the temperature was much too low for comfort. Summoning his office boy, a lad only recently entered in his employ, the lawyer asked who had raised every window in the place on such a cold morning.

"Mr. Muldoon, sir," was the answer.

"Who is Mr. Muldoon?" asked the attorney.

"The janitor, sir."

"Who carried off my waste basket?" was the next question.

"Mr. Reilly, sir."

"And who is Mr. Reilley?"

"He's the man that cleans the rooms."

Mr. Knox looked sternly at the boy and said: "See here, Richard we call men by their first names here. We don't 'mister' them in this office. Do you understand?"

"Yes, sir," and the boy retired.

In a few minutes he appeared and in a shrill, piping voice announced: "There's a gentleman that wants to see you, Philander."

ELECTRIC SPARKS

Can a person pick berries on Sunday and not be as wicked as he would be if fishing on Sunday? The answer is no, with incidentals as the reason.

* * *

One of the innovations at Sing Sing is the "turkey trot". But that is only a part of the sensation.

* * *

Answers to correspondent—No, Gov. Tener is not from Missouri, but he wants to be shown.

Memories

I remember, I remember,
When people went on hikes.
On pleasant Sunday afternoon,
Or rode those high-wheeled bikes.

I remember, I remember,
When people danced quadrilles
And had no sort of longing,
For Texas-tommy thrills.

I remember, I remember,
The good old chestnut bell,
Which jingled whene'er someone
Had ancient jokes to tell.

I remember, I remember,
When it was a disgrace
To seek divorce, and was a
Reflection on the race.

I remember, I remember,
The day of small expense,
When gasoline was selling
As low as thirteen cents.

I remember, I remember,
It seems far back to me,
A quarter's worth of [illegible]
Would feed a family.

I remember, I remember,
The half I have not told,
I cannot dodge the issue,
I must be growing old.

—Exchange

The doctor who keeps insisting in public print that soda water is bad for a person has our sympathy. That's [illegible] have been talking "her" for [illegible]

A Case of Overreaching

By DOROTHEA HALE

Herman Gottz was a very old man. He had received no education in his youth; consequently he had been obliged to do very ordinary work, which had paid him very little. He had had children, but they had died, and he and his wife had no one to rely on in their old age, when they were unable to work. There seemed nothing for them to do but go to the poorhouse, and there is something so melancholy about it that many would rather die than resort to it.

One day Herman while walking along the street found a large pocketbook, one of that kind that will hold a bank bill without its being folded. Herman opened it and saw that it contained $270. He looked about him to see if any one was near who might have dropped it, but there was no one at all in sight. So he put it in his pocket and took it home to his wife, Maria, to consult with her as to what he should do with it.

Maria asked her neighbors how one could find the owner of a pocketbook lost on the street and was told to look in the newspapers, for the owner would doubtless advertise it and would offer a reward for its return. So the next morning Herman went to a reading room for poor persons and looked through all the morning papers, for he could read and write also, though very badly. In one of the papers he found the advertisement he was looking for. It stated that a pocketbook had been lost near where Herman had found it and if returned a third of the contents would be given the finder.

The habit of honesty was firmly fixed on the old man. Indeed, he had never in his life taken anything that did not belong to him, and it was too late for him to begin. If he should keep the money it would trouble him and it would not likely last him as long as he lived anyway. If he returned it he would get a third of it, which would keep him and Maria for several months.

He took the pocketbook to the owner, who at first praised him very highly for his honesty. Indeed, he was so loud in his praise that he forgot to count out the money for the reward. When Herman asked him for it he opened all the different compartments as though looking for something, then began to abuse the old man, saying that there had been much more money in the pocketbook than he now found there. Herman denied having taken anything out of it, whereupon the man began to curse and to swear at Herman, calling him a thief, and, hustling him to the door, put him out, giving him a kick at the same time.

It happened that a policeman was going by the house at the time and asked what was the matter. The owner of the pocketbook told his story, and Herman charged him with refusing to pay the reward he had offered, besides assaulting him. The policeman took them to the station, where he entered a charge of disorderly conduct against both of them in order that the matter might be thrashed out in court.

The next morning they were brought into court with other prisoners, and when their case was called the judge asked for a statement of facts. It was soon made evident to him that Herman had been beaten out of his reward. He also got from the old man that he was too old to work and that he and his wife were about to go to the poorhouse. Honesty under such circumstances made a very favorable impression, while the conduct of the owner of the pocketbook appeared very reprehensible.

"You say," said the judge to the latter, "that there was much more money in the pocketbook than was returned?"

"Yes, your honor."

"How much more?"

"There were seven $1,000 and four $500 bills, in all $9,000."

"How did you happen to have so much money in such a place?"

"I have carried it there for several years. I don't put money in bank. I don't like banks."

"Wasn't it rather an unsafe way to carry bills?"

The prisoner saw that he was getting tied up by the judge in his statements and looked confused.

"Were these bills in the same part of the pocketbook," asked the judge, "as the money returned?"

"No, your honor; they were in a compartment by themselves."

"Which compartment?"

The man looked more confused than ever at this. The judge called for the pocketbook and asked the prisoner to show him just where the bills had been kept. The man then confessed that they were in a part which was sewed together. He examined the pocketbook closely and, feeling a thick part, took out a knife and, ripping it open, extracted the bills exactly as the prisoner named them.

"You are a truthful fellow," said the judge. "What reward did you offer for the return of your property?"

The man did not reply, and the judge called for the advertisement, which Herman produced.

"You offered one-third of the contents of the pocketbook," continued the judge. Then he handed Herman $3,000, being one-third of the whole contents of the pocketbook, at the same time telling the other that if he troubled the court again he would find a way to punish him.

FOR BURGESS

To the Voters of Charleroi:

At the primary election on Tuesday, September 16, 1913, I will be a candidate for burgess on the Democratic ticket. I have been a taxpayer in Charleroi and North Charleroi boroughs for fifteen years, and a consistent voter of the Democratic political faith. In casting your vote at the coming primary election, kindly give me a little consideration with the rest of the candidates.

Respectfully,

S. L. Woodward

FOR TAX COLLECTOR

To the Voters of Charleroi:

At the primary election to take place on Tuesday, September 16, I will be a candidate on the Washington Party Ticket for the office of Tax Collector. As accountant I have had 10 years experience, and as auditor of borough finances for two years, I have become familiar with the work of tax collecting. I am a property holder and tax payer and alive to the interests of the borough. In casting your vote at the primary election, I ask your kindly consideration.

Respectfully

LOUIS J. MITCHELL

LOCAL DEPARTMENT CALLED TO LOCK TO FIGHT FLAMES

A roof fire at the Lock No. 4 Brick yards at North Charleroi at about 8:40 Tuesday evening resulted in the North Charleroi and the Charleroi fire departments being called. It is stated that a board from the roof had fallen to the hot bricks, and had caught fire. This resulted in the entire roof being ignited.

On the way to the fire the Charleroi department barely averted a serious accident. Near Eighth street and McKean avenue there were ashes piled in the street, and it is stated there was no red light for warning. The wagon, driven at high speed aimed straight at this obstruction and only the swerving of one of the horses prevented the wagon from going over it and suffering the consequences, probably, of a serious spill.

NORTH CHARLEROI

Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Bailey of Donora were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Waltz.

Miss Helen Flenniken is visiting her grandmother of Greensboro.

James Hagerty has returned from New York.

Mrs. Henry Sadelle was visiting Mrs. Albert Spickman of Elizabeth.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Sigler have returned from a trip to Beaver Falls.

Miss Elsie Pyle and Miss Lucetta Gregg of Coal Centre were guests of Miss Mary Lambert Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Hagerty were visitors at Monongahela Sunday.

Mrs. B. F. Sayre has returned from Pittsburg and Hazelwood.

Miss Hazel Watson returned home Tuesday after camping at Bentleyville.

Mrs. George Gabler has returned to Greensboro after visiting her daughter, Mrs. Clyde Flenniken.

Mrs. George Kline and daughter Miss Elizabeth of Rices Landing are visiting Mrs. Kline's sister, Mrs. James Nutt.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Rockwell and children have left for Conneautville to visit friends.

Mrs. Henry Patterson of Latrobe and Mrs. Lester Pringle of Brownsville were Sunday visitors.

FOR DIRECTOR OF THE POOR

DR. C. J. McNULTY

WASHINGTON, PA.

Ringgold Battalion Veteran.

WASHINGTON PARTY

Primaries, Sept. 16, 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

FOR BURGESS

DR. J. W. MANON

DEMOCRATIC

Primaries, Sept. 16., 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

FOR DIRECTOR OF THE POOR

R. C. BUCHANAN

REPUBLICAN

Primaries, Sept. 16., 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

FOR TAX COLLECTOR

FRED W. BRADY

REPUBLICAN

Primaries, Sept. 16., 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

FOR TAX COLLECTOR

TAYLOR FOREMAN

REPUBLICAN

Primaries, Sept. 16., 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

FOR TAX COLLECTOR

FRANK BLY

WASHINGTON

Primaries, Sept. 16., 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

FOR TAX COLLECTOR

ALLEN S. MANSFIELD

DEMOCRATIC

Primaries, Sept. 16., 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

FOR TAX COLLECTOR

I. R. BLYTHE

REPUBLICAN

Primaries Sept. 16, 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

FOR TAX COLLECTOR

J. W. MATHIAS

REPUBLICAN

Primaries, Sept. 16, 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

FOR BURGESS

JOHN K. HEIN

REPUBLICAN

Primaries, Sept. 16, 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

FOR BURGESS

R. J. WHITEHEAD

REPUBLICAN

Primaries Sept. 16, 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

FOR BURGESS

JOHN MAJORS

WASHINGTON

Primaries, Sept. 16, 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

Stop That Leakage

Benjamin Franklin says, "Beware of little expense; a small leak will sink a ship."

If you will stop the all-dangerous leakage in your household transactions (the nickels and dimes that go for useless luxuries) and start a savings account with this bank, you'll soon find your domestic ship on the high sea of prosperity.

I only requires a dollar to get started in the right way – and then by adding a small portion of your salary each pay day, you will be surprised at the results.

BANK OF CHARLEROI

Charleroi, Pa.

CALISTRI'S

All Kinds of Ice Cream and Ices

Ice Cream Sodas and Sundaes a Specialty

First Class Bakery

CALISTRI'S

Both Phones

T. U. Kinder

Cut Flowers and Designs

BellPhone 194-R 3

MRS. NEALER

506 Fallowfield Avenue

Manicuring, Shampooing, Hair Dressing and Weaving, Face and Scalp Massaging, Chiropody

The Best Place to Buy

Cut Flowers and Funeral Designs

CRALLS' FLOWER SHOP

Phone 141-J Monessen

A. J. PANCOOK

Piano Tuning and Repairing

Call 115-L on Bell Phone, or at Wood ware's Store. Charleroi, Pa.

MISS BRADEN

PROFESSIONAL NURSE

401 Crest Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

Charleroi Phone 258-C.

BERTHA A. HAINES

Graduate of Pittsburgh Conservatory of Music and pupil of Chicago Musical College.

Teacher of Voice and Piano

321 Washington Ave.

Bell Phone 269

German American Doctors

German-American Doctors, 477 Donner Avenue, Monessen.

All General (both sex) Diseases Treated. Men's Diseases and WEAKNESS and Catarrh a Specialty. Many cured at Home. One personal visit advisable. Business Confidential Hours, Daily and Sunday, 9 to 8. Medicine furnished. Consultation free. Call

German-American Doctors, 477 Donner Avenue, Monessen.

READ THE MAIL

The Elimination of Arizona Joe

By EDWARD SWIFT

There is a very pretty town in what was then called the far west—there is no far west now—which half a century ago was a "low down" settlement. For a time there was gun law only; then Judge Lynch stepped in and improved things somewhat. Shooting was reduced to a few. These few killed one another or were killed by some one else, except Arizona Joe, who came from the worst territory on the continent of America. Joe was left like a noxious weed in a garden and had become altogether undesirable.

Perhaps a deep rooted stump in a clearing would be a better simile, for a weed is easily dug up, while a stump clings tightly to the soil. At any rate, to get rid of Joe, though necessary to the further development of Arlington, was a hard proposition. Indeed, it was the consensus of opinion that he might be allowed to remain since all of his kind except himself having been killed there would be no further food for his powder. But Joe took it upon himself to shoot strangers who came to town, and this was not only immoral, but interfered with the mercantile prosperity of its citizens.

Prominent men of the town held a meeting and agreed each to pull a number from a hat—one, two, three, etc.—be drawing one to try to kill Joe and, if he failed, to be followed by the rest in order of number till a dozen had been killed or Joe got rid of. But their wives objected and convened for the purpose of taking the matter into their own hands. Mrs. Dowly arose and said:

"Ladies, you all know that there's only one way for a woman to get the bulge on a man—that's to marry him. I'll engage to hire a woman who will tame Arizona Joe. She came to these parts ten years ago—from jail, I reckon—and has had seven husbands in the meantime. The first got drowned while they was crossin' a bridge together disputin' over a counterfeit bill. When she got tired of the second she set a vigilance committee on him, and he dangled at the limb of a tree. The third she shot in the back while he was windin' the clock. The fourth"—

"Never mind any more of these interesting fac's," interrupted one of the ladies. "How much money would be required?"

"I reckon $200 would be ample compensation. Mrs. Vendig—that's her last name—could be got for that, and I propose to work it by makin' a match between her and Joe. If we can do it we'll have no more trouble with him, I assure you."

"What makes you think he'll marry her?"

"Because she's good lookin' and has a winnin' way with her. You know how it is yourself. A woman can soft solder a man mighty fine till she's married to him and give him the lash after the ceremony has been performed."

The money was raised and Mrs. Vendig's services engaged. She came to town, met Joe on the street, smiled at him Delilah-like, and he fell into the trap. The secret was known to everybody in town except the victim. Three days after the meeting Mrs. Vendig became Mrs. Joe—no other name was required by the simple marriage ceremony used, which was a Scotch mutual pledge without witnesses—and the two set up housekeeping in the cabin Joe had previously occupied alone.

During the evening of the nuptials sounds were heard to emanate from their cabin denoting a family jar. The neighbors came to their doors or put their heads out of the windows to watch for what might happen. The sounds grew louder and fiercer and deeper and shriller, and presently the door was opened, a body was thrown out and the door slammed to and bolted. Mrs. Joe had been ejected.

She had been a trifle stunned by her fall, but got up and, going to the door, began to hammer on it, scolding, yelling, shrieking. Joe was obliged to listen to epithet after epithet spoken in a tone that would make the blood of the stoutest man curdle and accompanied by vigorous kicks on the door. The peace of the town was disturbed, but the citizens didn't mind it a bit so long as the object was accomplished.

Midnight came and there was no diminution to the howlings, the kickings, the epithets. The citizens living near got tired of it and went off to other parts of the town to sleep. Dawn appeared, but there was no cessation of the noise. The sun rose and a sound as of a battering came against a door, awakening those living at the other end of the town. A man living opposite the home of the newly wedded couple put his head out of his window and saw Mrs. Joe trying to batter down the door. Then he heard a man's voice from within cry out:

"Go away and I'll come out. You can have the outfit."

What followed was spoken in a lower tone, and the man opposite did not hear. The bride went to the back of the house, the door opened, and Arizona Joe appeared. He walked rapidly down the street and was never seen in Arlington again. After the operator had been paid off and dismissed Mrs. Dowly said:

"There's a great many ways of doin' a thing, but there's always one way that's more effective than others. If the men of this town had undertaken to get rid of Arizona Joe he'd have made a dozen widows. One widow did the business without the outlay of a cent."

AUDITOR'S REPORT OF CHARLEROI SCHOOL DISTRICT.

The undersigned appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Washington County, Pennsylvania, to audit the accounts of the School District of Charleroi, Washington County, Pennsylvania, for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1913, filed their report in the Prothonotary's Office on the 11th day of August 1913, and notice is hereby given that the same will be confirmed absolutely unless an appeal is taken therefrom within thirty (30) days after the filing thereof, and further that the following is a concise summary or statement of the same, including the assets and liabilities of the district, to wit:

June 30th, 1912 School Fund in Treasury			$ 1,462.16
June 30, 1912 Sinking Fund in Treasury			8,954.60
Interest on Sinking Fund			101.70
1904 Tax Liens			4.62
1905 Tax Liens			
1906 Tax Liens			
1907 Tax Liens			42.53
1908 Tax Liens			46.30
1909 Taxes—J. W. Mathias, Collector:			
Uncollected June 30th, 1912	1,302.62		
Collected July 1st, 1912 to June 30, 1913	652.28		
	650.34		
Collected by Liens	72.59		72.59
Uncollected June 30th, 1913	577.75		
Liens Filed		220.31	
Uncollected in Tax Collectors Hands		357.44	
Due Treasurer June 30th, 1912	158.91		
Collections July 1, 1912 to June 30, 1913	652.28		
Paid Treasurer		676.67	676.67
Due Treasurer			
1910 Taxes—J. W. Mathias, Collector.			
Uncollected June 30th, 1912	5,182.43		
Collected July 1, 1912 to June 30, 1913	2,737.28		
Uncollected June 30th, 1913	2,445.20		
Due Treasurer June 30th, 1912	129.71		
Collections July 1, 1912 to June 30th, '13	2,737.28		
Paid Treasurer		2,844.43	2,844.43
Due Treasurer		22.56	
1911 Taxes—J. W. Mathias, Collector.			
Uncollected June 30th, 1912	6,550.62		
Added to Duplicate	5.27		
Over Collections	5.52		
	6,561.41		
Collections July 1, 1912 to June 30, '13	3,226.49		
Uncollected June 30th, 1913	3,334.92		
Due Treasurer June 30th, 1912	268.05		
Collections July 1, 1912 to June 30, 1913	3,226.49		
Paid Treasurer		3,493.04	3,493.04
Due Treasurer		1.50	
1912 Taxes—J. W. Mathias, Collector.			
Face of Duplicate at 15 Mills	49,688.61		
Over Collection	.75		
	49,689.36		
Collected at Face	40,660.19		
Uncollected Oct. 1st, 1912	9,029.17		
Five Per Cent Added	457.77		
Due October 1st, 1912	9,486.94		
Collected at Five Per Cent Added	3,589.72		
Uncollected June 30th, 1913	5,897.22		
Total 1912 Collections	44,249.91		
Treasurer Overpaid	3.15		
Paid Treasurer		44,253.06	44,253.06
State Appropriation	8,895.48		
High School Tuition	1,472.36		
Grade Tuition	336.50		
Sale of Supplies	41.52		
Rent	10.00		
Miscellaneous	2.42		
Tax Lien Fees	18.00		
Interest			10,776.28
New Building Account.			1,224.73
Sale of Bonds	72,186.49		
Sale of Fence	15.00		
			72,201.49
Total Receipts			146,187.60

EXPENDITURES.

Teachers Salaries		28,505 57	
Janitor, Truant Office, Secretary and Stenographer		4,280.00	
Tax Collector		1,343.54	
Attorney Fees and Auditors		306.50	
Institute		699.61	
Text Books		2,052.73	
Other than Text Books		1,491.11	
General Supplies		363.72	
Repairs		8,236.10	
Furniture		371.30	
Printing		384.35	
Telephones		110.16	
Fuel		895.62	
Light, Water and Power		525.33	
Play Grounds		267.65	
Miscellaneous Expenses		315.99	45,149.28
1908 Bonds Redeemed		2,000 00	
1904 Bonds Redeemed		1,000.00	
1906 Bonds Redeemed		1,000.00	
1907 Bonds Redeemed		2,000.00	
Interest on 1898 Bonds		200.00	
Interest on 1904 Bonds		2,025.00	
Interest on 1906 Bonds		337.50	
Interest on 1907 Bonds		1,035.00	
Interest on 1912 Bonds		2,312.50	12,410.00
			57,559.28
Payments on Contracts and other Expenses account New Building			28,959.65
Total Payments			86,518.93
Balance in Treasury			
General Fund		16,426.83	
Building Fund		43,241.84	59,668.67
			146,187.60

RESOURCES.

Cash in Treasury			59,668.67
Previous Auditors reports show liens entered for 1893, 1894, 1895, 1898, 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902 taxes—$1,768.61. All above reported as uncollectable by Boards Solicitor.			
Liens entered 1903 Taxes—1911 Audit	2.36		
Additional from Court Record	1.31	3 67	3.67
Liens entered 1906 Taxes—1911 Audit	42.75		
Additional from Court Record	23.63		
Liens Collected 1906 Taxes		28.63	
Liens Uncollected 1906 Taxes		39.02	39.02
Liens entered 1907 Taxes—1911 Audit	158.10		
Additional from Court Record	11.11		
Liens Collected 1907 Taxes		42.53	
Liens Uncollected 1907 Taxes		126.68	126.68
Liens entered 1908 Taxes—1911 Audit	134.20		
Additional from Court Record	19.40		
Liens Collected 1908 Taxes		46.80	
Liens Uncollected 1908 Taxes		107.30	107.30
Liens entered 1909 Taxes			220.31
1909 Taxes Uncollected	357.44		
1910 Taxes Uncollected	2,445.20		
1911 Taxes Uncollected	3,334.92		
1912 Taxes Uncollected	5,897.22		12,034.78
1909 Taxes Due Treasurer	134.52		
1910 Taxes Due Treasurer	22.56		
1911 Taxes Due Treasurer	1.50		158.58
Inventory School Supplies			4,000.00
Real Estate, Buildings and Furnishings			265,000.00
Due from Secretary Account Overpaid Teachers Salary			50
Fines Due from Justice of the Peace—			82
1911 Report			55.32
Total Resources			341,413.83

LIABILITIES.

Bonds of 1898	3,000.00	
Bonds of 1904—First Series	19,000.00	
Bonds of 1904—Second Series	25,000.00	
Bonds of 1906	6,500.00	
Bonds of 1907	23,000.00	
Bonds of 1912	70,000.00	146,500.00
Outstanding Coupons—4 on 1907 Bonds		90.00
Overpaid Taxes		8.15
Net Present Worth School Fund including New Building Account		194,820.68
		$341,413.83

L. P. Flickinger, Jr.
L. J. Mitchell,
Auditors

Attest:
A. V. Lewis,
Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's Office,
August 11, 1913.

A Plea For the Kitchen.

The kitchen should be the refinery, the laboratory, the factory of the home and the pivotal point about which the activities of the home revolve. Costs should be considered thoughtfully; no scrap of food should be wasted. It all can be and should be used again in various ways. [illegible] supplies in large quantities from 15 to 30 per cent can be saved. Any one wishing to do so may economize in this way. Housewives must not look upon their art as mere drudgery; they must bring education, intelligence and concentration into practice. They should learn, as manufacturers have, that the best results are to be obtained in a workshop that is well lighted, properly ventilated and comfortably large, suitably furnished and sanitary in all its equipments.—Dr. Adeline G. Soule in Leslie's.

Rowing and Morality.

From the moral standpoint there is no branch of athletics which is such a character builder as trying for a place in an eight oared shell. I've heard a wide variety of college critics say that rowing gets out the finest class of men who try for any team. Certainly the long period of training offers little to the flashy type of man who must have the prospect of immediate reputation. There is no branch of athletics which so truly teaches the lessons of life. Steady, consistent effort, cheerful work under discouraging conditions, good comradeship and good sportsmanship when the race goes to another college, these are the habits which working for a place in the varsity shell instill into the American undergraduates.—James Rice in Outing.

Uses For Quartz.

In the manufacture of soaps and polishing powders quartz is preferred to silica sand on account of its whiteness and angularity. Quartz crushed and graded to various sizes is used in the manufacture of sandpaper and sand belts as a scouring agent, for "frosting" glass with sand blast apparatus, etc. Blocks of massive quartz and quartzite are used in the chemical industry as a filler for acid towers and as a flux in copper smelting. Ground quartz is also used in filters and in tooth powders and by dentists as a detergent.

A Ready Retort.

A Glasgow professor always had the back benches in his classroom arranged on a higher level than the lower. On one occasion a student entered when a lecture was in progress and marched noisily to a seat on the topmost tier. "Gentlemen," remarked the lecturer, as he fixed his eye on the offender, "the scum always rises to the top!" "Yes, and the dregs always sink to the bottom!" was the retort of the ready student.

Caesaria, or New Jersey.

What is now the state of New Jersey was part of the territory claimed by the Dutch under the name of New Netherlands. Before the English seized the country something had been done to settle this part, although it had not developed as might have been expected in the fifty years of Dutch occupancy. The Duke of York, as proprietor of the territory newly acquired, ceded in 1664 this southern portion lying between the Delaware river and the sea to Lord John Berkeley and Sir George Carteret. The new province was named Caesaria, or New Jersey, in honor of Carteret, who as governor of the island of Jersey had heroically defended it against the parliamentarians during the great rebellion.

Too Dainty to Wed.

It was a curious reason that moved Beau Brummel to cancel his engagement to marry. A friend asked him why he had broken off the match.

"What could I do, my dear fellow," the exquisite replied, "but cut the connection? I discovered that Lady Mary actually ate cabbage."

Good Luck For Him.

"Plumly is a shiftless fellow."

"That's true. His idea of a stroke of good luck is being able to strike somebody for a loan."—Houston Post.

What Happened.

"Are you the man who writes all this joyous advice about scattering sunshine and giving everybody that seems worried a glad hand and a word of encouragement?"

"Yes," said the man with scarce hair and inky fingers. "I am one of the professional optimists who do that sort of thing."

"Well, I'm not going to sue you for damages or false pretenses or anything of that kind. I just want to let you know that I tried to heed your lesson. I went to one of our great cities and tried to speak words of cheer and comfort to the overburdened souls that I saw rushing past me."

"What happened?"

"Before I had cheered up four people I got arrested for being a confidence man."—Washington Star.

The Flying Frog of Java.

The Javanese frog is a creature measuring between fifteen and twenty-five inches. The skin of its back is pale blue and by night looks dark green or olive brown. The frog remains motionless during the day, with eyes sheltered from the light and with belly up, clinging to its support by adhesive cushions and by its belly, which is provided with a sticky covering, and it is hardly distinguishable from the objects that surround it. At nightfall it begins its hunt for the mammoth crickets on which it feeds, making leaps covering seven feet of ground. During the leap the play of lungs filled with air swells its body. To descend from a height it spreads wide its claws and, dropping, rests upon its feet.—Exchange.

Benefits of Olive Oil.

Not every one realizes the medicinal properties of olive oil. It is quite true that the machinery of the body needs oiling occasionally, like any mechanical machine which is constantly in use, and olive oil taken internally is exceedingly beneficial. A tablespoonful will aid digestion and ease liver trouble. Olive oil should be served frequently as a dressing. Taken either with salads or alone it is beneficial for catarrh either of the stomach or throat.

Tenderness of Tenors.

No principal singer could sing every night in one week. Star tenors seldom sing more than twice in one week, and at rehearsals they sing for the most part in a falsetto, says the Manchester Guardian.

It is said that the great Tamango used to take such care of his voice that he never even spoke during the day when he was singing at night. He carried on a conversation by means of a slate hung around his neck.

Some baritones, on the other hand, have been habitually careless about their voices, and Berlioz speaks of a splendid bass singer who tramped about the mountains in the snow all day with his throat exposed and sang magnificently the same night.

But in the wings at Covent Garden you may see Siegfried in shining armor with a woolen muffler round his throat.

Bismarck's "Mot."

As might be expected of a man of iron, Bismarck's wit was of the sledge hammer sort. In 1862, according to "Intimate Memoirs of Napoleon III.," by Baron d'Ambes, he went to Paris as Prussian ambassador.

"I have never heard a German speak French as you do," complimented the emperor on the occasion of their first meeting.

"Thanks, sire," returned Bismarck. "I have never heard a Frenchman speak French as you do."

The emperor spoke with a perceptible German accent.

Two More to Feed.

"You are a fraud! You said yesterday that you had seven starving children, and today you say you have nine."

"Both stories are true, sir."

"How do you make that out?"

"Twins born last night."—Exchange.

He who blackens others does not whiten himself.

JUST ARRIVED

The Pictorial Review Fashion Book for Fall 1913. Price 25c and 10c only when bought with a 15c pattern. We also have received the Monthly Fashion Book of September for free distribution. Call for one.

FRANK RIVA [illegible]

Clearance Prices

That Will Close Out

SUMMER GOODS

Ladies' Suits some at 40c per cent. off, others go at Half Price.

Silk Dresses, one lot $5.00; one $7.50 others go accordingly.

White Serge Suits, White Serge Skirts Half Price.

One lot White Dresses, Half Price; all others One Third off regular price.

All summer goods in our Ready-to-wear department at corresponding reductions.

J. W. BERRYMAN & SON

Dream of Evil.

A little girl in Lakewood is just about old enough to have a heart, and she is perfectly crazy about any pompadoured, tall, skinny kid that will, let us tell our little incident without adding adjectives.

The maiden's lovely boy friend went out of town for a week, but she wrote letters. And the maiden's sister started kidding.

"What!" exclaimed sis. "Another letter from Rob? When do you expect to marry him, dear?"

"Oh, very soon," cried the little one, encouraged by such a display of sympathy. "Robert has only two years more in the preparatory school. And then he will go to Harvard and be graduated with the highest honors. After he gets his degree he will go out west and make his fortune, and then we shall be married. Oh, it all seems so beautiful!"

"Dream on, kid!" exclaimed the older sister tenderly. "Do you want to go to another picture show with me this evening? There's a long time to wait, and we've got to put in the time somehow."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Honeymoon Once Chaproned.

In "Books and Bookmen" it is observed that "in the eighteenth century it was not considered bon ton for a young couple to go on a honeymoon without a chaperon. The practice must have survived into the last century, for in 'Mansfield Park,' when Maria Bertram marries Mr. Rushworth, Julia, the younger sister, goes with them." The custom certainly lingered on, in out of the way places at least, till the middle of the nineteenth century.

"My mother," writes a correspondent in the Manchester Guardian, 'was married in 1858. Before that date she had been the bridesmaid of a girl friend who had married a young lawyer. They both came of middle class families in very comfortable circumstances. She went with them on their honeymoon. She always assured us that in those faraway days it was quite the correct thing for the bridesmaid to form one of the party."

INDIANS AT FORT PITT

Patriotic Women Entertain Iroquois Tribe on Historic Ground.

For the first time in more than 100 years a band of real Indians gathered around the old Blockhouse at Fort Pitt in Pittsburgh last week when the Pittsburgh Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, the Colonial Dames and the Historical Society of Western Pennsylvania entertained the sixty Iroquois tribesmen who are playing in the drama of "Hiawatha" at Squaw Run.

Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon welcomed the Indians in behalf of the D. A. R. and Miss Winnifred Neville Jones of the Colonial Dames read a paper on early Pennsylvania history, while Major R. M. Ewing spoke in behalf of the Historical society. These speeches were interpreted to the visitors and then Chief Crow responded for the Iroquois. With a clear ringing voice he spoke in his native Seneca tongue. Here is the verbatim translation of his remarks as given by the native Indian interpreter:

"Today, we, glad Indians come," said Chief Crow. "Good, big, long years ago, Indians hunt on the hills and fish in the waters here. Big pale face, then he come. He was hungry and Indian gave him meat. That time pale face got mad and took gun and shoot Indian."

In conclusion he said the Indians forgave the pale faces and that all henceforth would live in harmony.

Going Too Far.

"Ma, ma," sobbed Willie, "do my ears belong to my neck or my face?"

"Why, what is the matter?" was the temporizing reply.

"Well, you told Mary to wash my face, and she's washing my ears too."—Manchester Guardian.

Tantalizingly Accurate.

She—There's such a thing as too much accuracy. He—No, no; it cannot be! She—Yes. I told Jack he could have just one kiss, and he only took one.—Princeton Tiger.

Who's your Tailor?

We Can Give You the Best There is in Custom Tailoring

at a price to suit your purse, because the clothes will be made-to-order by our famous Chicago tailors,

Ed. V. Price & Co.

Examine their beautiful collection of 500 handsome Autumn and Winter woolens and have us send them your measure. Then you'll understand why particular dressers are no longer paying tribute to the small high-priced tailor.

YOURS FOR SUCCESS

Murdock & McCarty

511 McKean Avenue, Charleroi, Pa.

The Courier

By F. A. MITCHEL

Damien was a courier in the Balkan states while the people in Macedonia were preparing for the revolution against the Turks in 1908. His work was to carry messages between the towns, in each of which was a revolutionary committee. Macedonia was full of Turkish soldiers and Turkish robbers, both of whom oppressed the Christians. The soldiers patrolled the country, while the robbers swooped down on the farmers, appropriated their provisions and animals and, what called for their undying vengeance, carried off their women.

Damien at times carried his messages on foot, fighting his way through underbrush, over the mountains and crossing the streams either by fording or on an improvised raft. But he was usually expected to cover considerable distances and at such times traveled on horseback. His horse—his name was Peter, had been obtained for him from racing stock, since he needed fleetness to escape from the askars, or Turkish soldiers, who, should they capture him, would torture, then put him to death. But Damien always carried a tiny bottle of poison to enable him to escape the torture.

Often would Damien ride into a village and warn the inhabitants that their oppressors were on the way toward them, which meant that they must expect to be looted. This would give time for the Christians to hide articles of value and for the women to climb into the mountains and hide. But the great work done by the courier was carrying the messages of the organizers of the revolution and those of the revolutionary committees between the towns.

One evening just before dark Damien, loaded with messages that if captured would draw down on numerous towns the wrath of the Turks—being evidence that they were plotting rebellion—was riding along a road. Suddenly his horse pricked up his ears, turning them to the right. Presently Damien heard the soft tread of horses' hoofs on soft turf. They were in advance of him, and he turned to go back, but as he did so he saw Turkish horsemen leaving the timber for the road behind him. He determined to keep on, trusting to Peter's speed, that had saved him on so many occasions.

"Peter," he said, "you must make the effort of your life. Never would a capture of dispatches with which I have been intrusted result so disastrously to so many of our friends as now."

Peter may not have understood what each word meant, but he knew by his master's tone that a supreme effort must be made. He heard the tread of horsemen making for the road in advance of him as well as that of those behind. Gathering his legs under him, he made a spring that was followed by another and another in quick succession. He succeeded in passing the point where the advance Turks entered the road several hundred yards ahead of him. The pursuers sent shots after him, but did not hit either him or his horse.

Peter, as usual, carried his master away from his enemies, but there were other parties out looking for Damien, who had been informed upon by Pomaks, Mahometan citizens of the country, who were ever ready to give the Turkish soldiers information of Christian rebels. Fearing to meet others, Damien turned off the road and entered a field. It was now quite dark, and he could not be seen beyond a very short distance, and his horse's tread was not likely to be heard on the soft ground.

There are many irrigating ditches in that country, and Peter stumbled into one of them that was covered with long grass. He went down. He tried to rise, but could not. Damien got off his back and examined him. One of his fore legs was broken.

That meant the death of the horse and probably the death of his master, for now the courier could hear Turkish cavalry all about him. What should he do—leave Peter and get away on foot? It seemed the only thing to do. But he would not leave him to die in pain. He would kill him, but not by a bullet, for that would be heard by the Turks. While he was planning he heard the Turks about him searching for him. He was surrounded.

Damien knew that he had carried his last message. His first thought was for the dispatches he carried. He could not burn them for the light they would make. Tearing them into bits, he lifted a stone under water in the bottom of the ditch, thrust them under and let the stone fall on them. Then he returned to his horse and put his arms about him, holding Peter's head against his breast.

"Peter, dear Peter," he said, "we will die together."

Taking the poison he always carried—prussic acid—he emptied most of it on Peter's tongue. In a moment the horse was still. Then, pouring the rest of it on his own tongue, he fell forward.

The Turks found courier and horse dead together, one of Damien's arms about Peter's neck. They knew whom they had taken and searched him and about him for his dispatches. But they did not think to look under a stone at the bottom of the ditch, and even if they had found the papers it is doubtful, in their wet and muddy condition, if they could have deciphered them.

Until a short time ago, scarcely one person in a thousand had ever tasted a really good soda cracker—as it came fresh and crisp from the oven.

Now everybody can know and enjoy the crisp goodness of fresh baked soda crackers without going to the baker's oven.

Uneeda Biscuit bring the bakery to you.

A food to live on. Stamina for workers. Strength for the delicate. Give them to the little folks.

Five cents.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Notice to Printers

Sealed proposals will be received by the County Controller at Washington, Pennsylvania, until 11 o'clock A. M., August 29th, 1913, and opened immediately thereafter in the office of the County Commissioners, for the printing and furnishing the following list of Fall Primary Election Ballots, in accordance with specifications on file in the office of the County Commissioners:

	Official	Specimen
Republican	9394	2598
Democrat	11126	3031
Washington	11232	3058
Prohibition	674	418
Socialist	4100	1275
Bull Moose	700	425
Roosevelt Progressive	858	465
Non-Partisan	46068	11767
Total	84152	23037

These ballots must be delivered to the County Commissioners at Washington, Pennsylvania. A certified check in the sum of $50.00 must accompany each and every bid and a surety bond double the amount of the contract price must be furnished by the successful bidder. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

John H. Moffitt,
County Controller.

A23-25-27

PUBLIC'S HOLLER MET

Middle and Long Distance Races at Pittsburgh Motordrome.

The public has become accustomed to the terrific speed of the motorcycle racers in the short distance races and is demanding the more difficult and dangerous middle and long distance game. The thirty-minute race will be introduced at the Pittsburgh motordrome this week. Just what distance can be covered in thirty minutes is only a guess. Carslake, the Australian champion, traveled fifty miles last Wednesday night in 38 minutes and 22 seconds. Going at such speed for long distances the racing men naturally become nauseated. [illegible] around a [illegible] for 200 or more trips makes them dizzy. But the public's mania for speed and for endurance at high speed demands that such events be run. Not half the men engaged in the sport can engage in the long distance races because they become so dizzy they fall from their wheels. A man must demonstrate that he can stand the pace before he is allowed to enter.

A Tragedy of Naples

By F. A. MITCHEL

I was spending some time in Naples. Nearly all the curiosities in that city except those of nature are contained in the museum, and when one has "done" the museum and the buried cities he must confine himself to looking out upon the beautiful bay. One morning I climbed the high ground back of the city to get a more comprehensive view, including Vesuvius and the islands of Capri and Ischia. Coming to a suitable spot, I threw myself on the grass to regale myself in what to me is the most attractive view in the world.

Presently I heard a voice behind me, which I took for that of a woman's deep contralto.

"Parley vous Francais, monsieur?"

I turned, and there stood a young man apparently about twenty years old. He was evidently not Italian, for his hair bespoke one of the north. I speak French indifferently and apprised him of the fact. He asked me to what country I belonged, and I told him America.

"You are the very man I wish to see," he said. "I am thinking of going to America, and you can tell me how to get there."

"The shortest way is to sail from this port for New York or Boston."

"Do steamers go from here direct without stopping at any European port?"

"I think not. Some of them go to Genoa before turning westward, and I think nearly all stop at Gibraltar. Then there are the Azores and Madeira, out in the Atlantic."

He seemed disappointed at this—at least he looked so, though he did not express his disappointment in words.

"When does the next steamer sail?" he asked.

"I don't know. One sails a week from today. I go in her myself."

"A week from today," he said, evidently thinking of something else besides the starting. "At what hour?"

I told him that I had not yet learned the sailing hour; he could find out by applying at the offices of the line. He asked what stops the steamer made, and I told him only one on the European mainland—Gibraltar. When I inquired if he would be a passenger with me he said he couldn't tell; he didn't know if he would be ready. After some information I gave him about America, to which he did not seem to be listening, he made an abrupt adieu, with thanks, and went on his way down the declivity.

The houses climb the steep hills back of Naples. Sometimes the front door on the street is in the second or third story. It made me dizzy to look down into the back yard of my pension. Beneath me was a hotel with a yard in the rear off the fourth story. A gentleman—evidently of high rank, judging from his attendants—used to walk every afternoon about 3 o'clock in this yard. He appeared to be an invalid and chose that hour because he got the sunshine, for the shade in Italy is very chilly. I noticed that he was quite regular in taking his outing, and I used to watch him and the attention he received from his servants.

The afternoon of the day I sailed I was sitting at my window enjoying the view of the bay when I heard a report as of a gun or pistol. Leaning forward and glancing down into the yard of the hotel, I saw the invalid lying on the ground. Then half a dozen persons ran out of the hotel to where he lay. Presently two servants took him up and carried him into the hotel. His fall, coming so soon after the report, caused me to think that he had been shot, as could easily have been done from any of the back windows of houses on the street above the one on which the hotel faced.

I sailed the same evening without getting an explanation of what I had seen. I was inclined to think that the gentleman had fainted. I could read Italian sufficiently well to extract the gist of an item and took a newspaper aboard the ship with me. Before getting into my berth I looked it over. One of the first articles I read stated that a Russian nobleman who had been the governor of Finland had been shot that day while taking exercise in the yard of his hotel. The assassin was supposed to be a Russian. The deceased had been proscribed by the revolutionists. Considering the position from which the shot was fired, escape for the assassin was easy. He had not been arrested.

I had seen a Russian political assassination without even suspecting it. Somehow the matter got on my nerves.

After passing the Azores, where we made our last stop, I noticed sitting in a steamer chair on deck a girl whose face was familiar to me. Where had I seen her? I was sure I had seen her somewhere, and that very recently. While passing her I scrutinized her, she returning my gaze with a stony stare.

The next morning, lying awake in my berth, when, after a good sleep, the brain is in perfect working order, it suddenly came to me that the young man with whom I had conversed on the heights back of Naples and this girl were one and the same person.

What should I do in the matter? Nothing. I had no relish for mixing myself up in a foreign affair that might bring me no end of trouble. When I passed the girl again I did not look at her, nor did I mention the occurrence to any one aboard the ship. She never knew that I could have sent her to Siberia.

Classified Ads

WANTED—Girl to clerk in shoe store, must have experience as clerk. French talking girl preferred. Inquire 513 Fallowfield avenue. 36t3

LOST—Pay envelope with $46. Marked "Chas. Davis." Return to Walton Lumber Co. and receive liberal reward. 35t3p

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply 231 McKean avenue over Robinson Candy store. 37t3p

SOCIETY AND PERSONAL

L. S. Penman, A. S. Harvey, B. E. Adams, and P. C. Adams of Westmoreland county have moved to Charleroi, to be employed at the Carnegie Coal works.

Mrs. Florence Rainey of Monongahela, Mrs. Sadie Robison of Beallsville and Mrs. C. M. Hill of Charleroi, [illegible] they will spend several days.

Mrs. L. E. Jobes left for Pittsburg this morning to visit her son Everly who is taking treatments at the Allegheny General hospital.

Mrs. Thomas Kendrick and daughter Miss Ethel left Tuesday evening for Toronto, Canada where they will visit for a short time with relatives.

Jay Reeves has gone for a visit with her sister Mrs. William Vance who lives near Carmichaels.

Mrs. Scott Gilmore of Smithfield is visiting her brother, A. J. Gilleland.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Glunt and family have returned from Bentleyville camp.

H. D. Browneller, a member of the board of poor directors of Washington county, whose home is in West Brownsville was in Charleroi today on business.

John Metz is a Pittsburg visitor today.

C. W. Weltner went to Uniontown Tuesday.

Fred Oatman and Raymond Sharpnack, of the Eldora park force have gone to Waynesburg to attend the Waynesburg fair and to give a dance there.

Mrs. William Devlin of McKean avenue who was taken to the Mercy Hospital at Pittsburg for an operation and is getting along as well as could be expected.

Misses Jessie Speers, Jennie and Elizabeth Elliot have returned from an auto trip through Maryland. While there they were guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Speers at their summer home at Mountain Lake Park and Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Elly at Oakland, Md.

SCHOOL OF METHODS NOW IN PROGRESS AT COUNTY SEAT

The second annual School of Methods closed the first day's session in the Washington High school building Tuesday afternoon with over 200 teachers of the county in attendance. The final session will be held this afternoon and it is expected that fully 300 teachers will be present today. Superintendent Crumrine was much pleased with the attendance and interest shown by teachers who seem to be receiving great good from the able addresses. Superintendent Crumrine is furnishing this instruction free of cost to the teachers.

Granted Insurance After Consumption

There are so many cases of Consumption reported where the details show the disease started with a cold or a cough, that it is really surprising that people are not more anxious to immediately stop these apparently minor troubles. Our advice is "stop the cough or cold, if possible, without delay." Otherwise more serious troubles are likely to follow. If the medicines you are now taking do not bring relief, try Eckman's Alterative, as this man did:—

237 Dean St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Gentlemen: I am giving you below a brief history of my case, which I trust you will use for the benefit of those suffering from any similar troubles.

"About a year and a half ago I noticed that my health was rapidly failing, until at the end of six months my weight had fallen to 120 pounds. I was troubled with night sweats, a severe cough and was very weak, having in fact absolutely no ambition whatever. About this time I consulted a physician, who told me my lungs were affected. Not satisfied I went to another doctor, who after examining me said that I was in the first stages of consumption. At this point I started to take Eckman's Alterative. The night sweats stopped almost immediately, my cough became looser and gradually disappeared. My weight is now 142 pounds and my physician has pronounced me perfectly sound—which, together with the fact that I have been accepted by two different insurance companies for insurance, makes me sure of my entire recovery by Eckman's Alterative. I should be very glad to communicate with any one who would be interested in my case.

(Sworn Affidavit) W. E. GEE.

Eckman's Alterative is effective in Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Throat and Lung Troubles, and in upbuilding the system. Does not contain poisons, opiates or habit-forming drugs. Ask for booklet telling of recoveries, and write to Eckman Laboratory, Philadelphia, Pa., for more evidence. For sale by all leading druggists.

Sold by W. F. Hennings.

READ OUR WANT ADS